

美丽的英文

心灵深处心相约

Dating Right in one's Heart

真情——是能感觉到的，它与远方山间的云朵息息相关。它追求所有人的幸福——首先是对方的幸福，不只是因为对方赋予自己欢乐。

书信美文 双语欣赏

执云 编译

北京燕山出版社

國語的英文

心與魂赴心相約

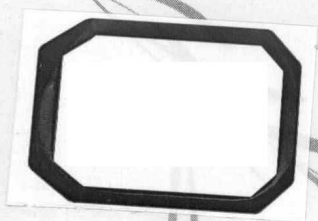
Doing Right in our Heart

◎ 國語的英文

楊德昌 著

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Dating Right in one's Heart

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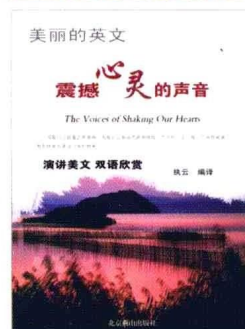
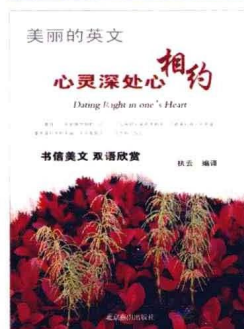
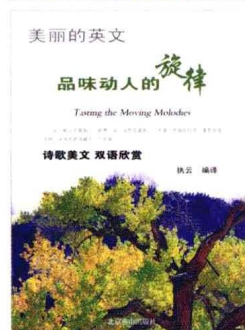
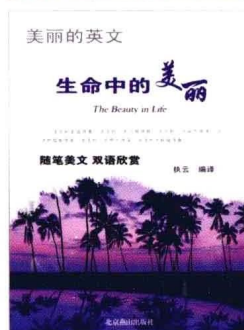
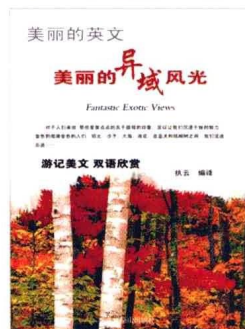
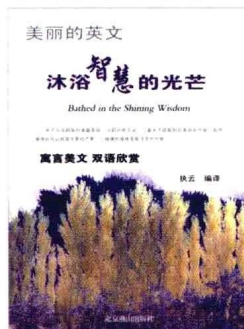
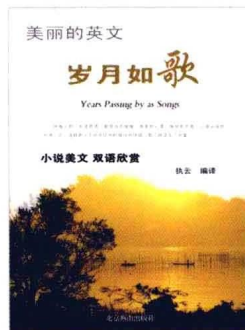
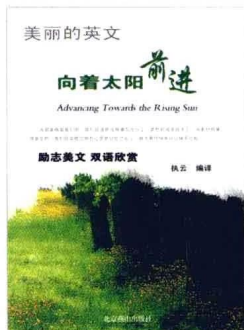
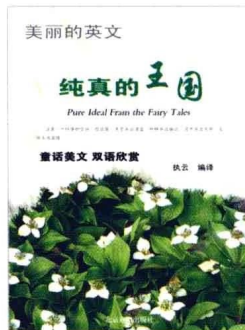
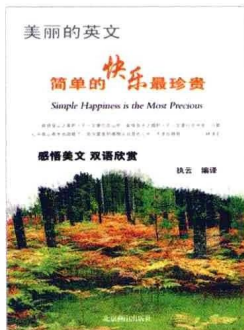
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★美丽的英文★

书信是人们进行思想交流的重要形式，英语书信与中文书信在格式上差异很大。“把它写下来”对于某些人来说，这几个字让他们感到恐惧。然而在生活中，我们都需要写信。本书列举的书信是从世界名人书信中精选出来的，作者包括世界知名的作家、诗人、艺术家、音乐家、神学家、政治家以及国王、总统、国家领导人等等，都是最富于智慧、最简洁有力、最具有纪念意义的信件。及生动性、戏剧性、幽默性、深刻性、启发性以及可记忆性于一体。在本书中，你尽可以抄写、改写，或用来激发你的灵感。你会发现有很多例子能帮助你开始任何一种书信的写作。



Contents

目录

- Agrippina to Nero / 1
阿格丽皮娜致尼禄 / 3
- Henry viii to Anne Boleyn / 5
亨利八世致安妮·博林 / 6
- Voltaire to Olympe Dunoyer / 7
伏尔泰致奥林 / 8
- Lawrence Sterne to Miss L / 9
劳伦斯·斯特恩致 L 小姐 / 11
- Benjamin Franklin to Miss E.Hubbard / 12
富兰克林致赫伯德小姐 / 14
- Denis Diderot to shopie Voland / 16
邓尼斯·狄德罗致索菲·福朗 / 18
- Benjamin Franklin to His Sister(Mrs. Jane Mecom) / 19
本杰明·富兰克林致姐姐 / 23
- John Adams to His Wife(Abigail Adams) / 26
约翰·亚当斯致妻子 / 29
- Abigail Adams to Her Husband(John Adams) / 32
阿比盖尔·亚当斯致丈夫 / 34
- George Washington to his wife / 36
乔治·华盛顿致妻子 / 37
- Thomas Jefferson to His Nephew(Peter Carr) / 38
托马斯·杰弗逊致侄子 / 41

- 44 / Robert Burns to Ellison Begbie
46 / 罗伯特·彭斯致埃莉森·贝格比
48 / Napoleon to Josephine
49 / 拿破仑致约瑟芬
50 / William Hazlitt to Sarah Walker
52 / 威廉·赫兹里特致萨拉·沃克
54 / My angel
55 / 我的天使
57 / Ludwing van Beethoven to the "Immortal Beloved"
58 / 贝多芬致"永恒的爱人"
59 / Goethe to Bettie Brentano
60 / 歌德致贝婷情书
61 / Bettine Brentano to Goethe
62 / 贝婷·布伦塔诺致歌德
63 / Percy Bysshe Shelly to Elizabeth Hitchener
65 / 波西·比希·雪莱致伊丽莎白·西琴勒
67 / Percy Bysshe Shelley to Mary Godwin
69 / 波西·比希·雪莱致玛丽·戈德温
71 / A Letter to My Favorite Teacher
74 / 致我最敬爱的老师
77 / John Keats to Fanny Browne
80 / 济慈致芬尼·勃劳恩
82 / John Keats to His Brother(Tom)
83 / 约翰·济慈致弟弟
84 / Edgar Allan Poe to His Stepfather(John Allan)
86 / 埃德加·爱伦·坡致继父
88 / Balzac to Madame Hanska
89 / 巴尔扎克致汉斯卡女士

- Heine to Camile Sleden / 90
海涅致卡蜜尔塞尔登 / 91
- Margaret Fuller to Her Brother(Arthur B. Fuller) / 92
玛格丽特·富勒致弟弟 / 94
- Robert Browning to Elizabeth Barrett / 96
罗伯特·勃朗宁致伊丽莎白·芭蕾特 / 98
- Eilizabeth Barrett to Robert Browning / 100
伊丽莎白·芭蕾特致罗伯特·勃朗宁 / 103
- Juliette Drouet to Victor Hugo / 105
朱丽叶·德鲁埃致维克多·雨果 / 106
- Karl Marx to Jenny Marx / 107
卡尔·马克思致燕妮·马克思 / 110
- Mark Twain to His Wife (Olivia L. Langdon)(I) / 112
马克·吐温致妻子(1) / 114
- Mark Twain to His Wife (Olivia L. Langdon)(II) / 116
马克·吐温致妻子(2) / 119
- Henry James to His Sister(Alice James) / 122
亨利·詹姆斯致姐姐 / 125
- Winston Churchill to His Wife(Climentine Churchill) / 127
温斯顿·丘吉尔致妻子 / 130
- Climentine Churchill to Her Husband(Winston Churchill) / 133
克莱门汀·丘吉尔致丈夫 / 135
- Sarah Bernhardt to victorien Sardou / 137
莎拉·伯恩哈特致萨杜 / 138
- T. E. Lawrence to His Mother(I) / 139
托马斯·爱德华·劳伦斯致母亲 / 141
- T. E. Lawrence to His Mother(II) / 143
托马斯·爱德华·劳伦斯致母亲 / 145

- 147 / Albert Schweitzer to His Parents(I)
- 149 / 阿尔伯特·施瓦策尔致父母
- 151 / Albert Schweitzer to His Parents(II)
- 153 / 阿尔伯特·施瓦策尔致父母
- 155 / James Joyce to his Wife Nora
- 157 / 詹姆斯·乔伊斯致妻子娜拉
- 159 / Eugene O'Neill to Beatrice Ashe
- 162 / 尤金·奥尼尔致比阿特丽斯·阿茜
- 165 / John Murry to Katherine Mansfield
- 167 / 约翰·默里致凯瑟琳·曼斯菲尔德
- 169 / Virgil Thomson to His Sister(Ruby Gleason)
- 171 / 弗吉尔·汤姆森致姐姐
- 173 / Michael Collins to His Fiancé e(Kitty Kiernan)
- 175 / 迈克尔·柯林斯致未婚妻
- 177 / Kitty Kiernan to Her Fiancé (Michael Collins)
- 179 / 基蒂·吉尔南致未婚夫
- 181 / E. B. White to His Mother(Jessie Hart White)
- 184 / 艾温·布鲁克斯·怀特致母亲
- 187 / Ernest Hemingway to His Mother(Grace Hall Hemingway)
- 190 / 欧内斯特·海明威致母亲

Agrippina to Nero

I do not wonder that barren Silana has no sense of maternal affection. One who has never borne a son naturally would not know how to bear the loss of one. Nature renders either hateful or indifferent those objects that we do not ourselves experience... I am amazed that even the most skillful sorcery of words could make you pay the least attention to such barbarous inhumanity...

Don't you know, my son, the affection all mothers naturally bear their children? Our love is unbounded, incessantly fed by that tenderness unknown to all but ourselves. Nothing should be more dear to us than what we have bought with the risk of our lives; nothing more precious than what we have endured such grief and pain to procure. These are so acute and unbearable that if it were not for the vision of a successful birth, which makes us forget our agonies, generation would soon cease.

Do you forget that nine full months I carried you in my womb and nourished you with my blood? How likely is it, then, that I would destroy the dear child who cost me so much anguish to bring into the world? It may be that the just gods were angry at my excessive love of you, and used this way to punish me.

Unhappy Agrippina! You are suspected of a crime of which nobody could really think you guilty. ... What does the title of empress mean to me, if I am accused of a crime that even the basest of women would abhor? Unhappy are those who

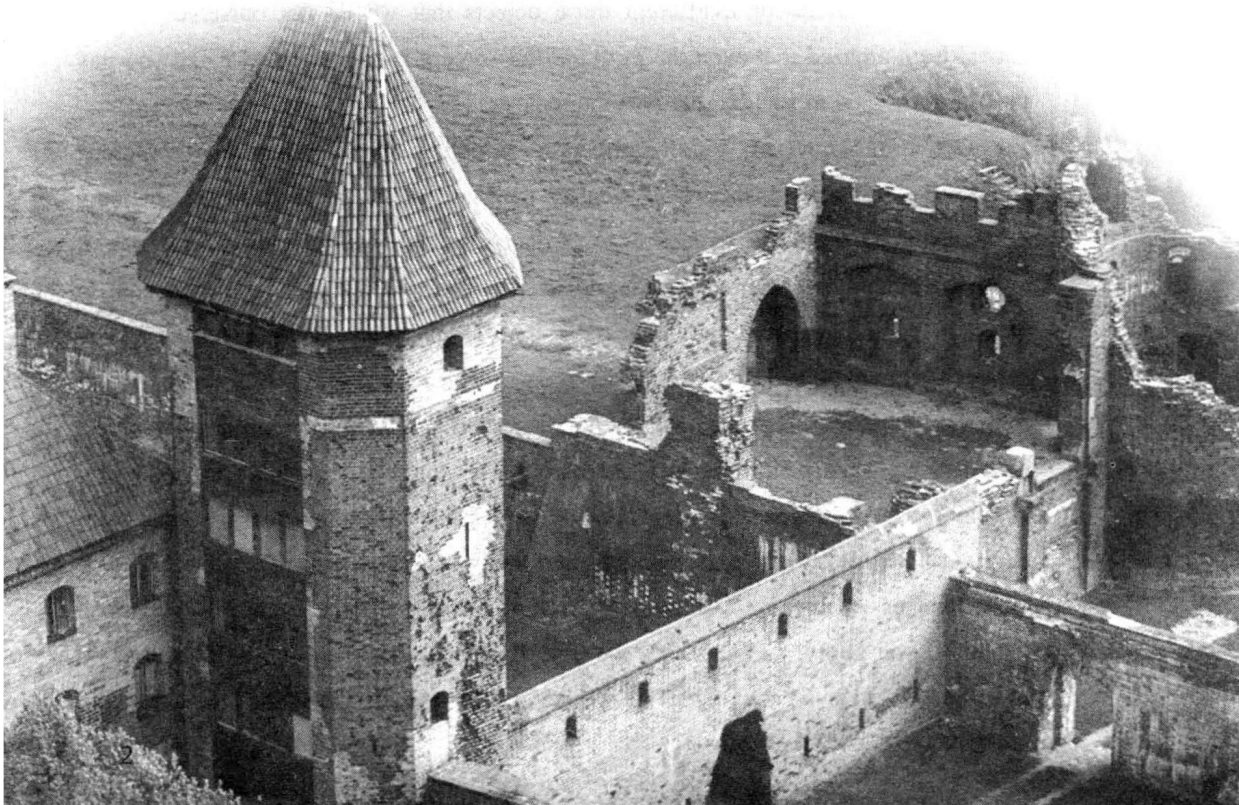
breathe the air of the court. The wisest of people are not secure from storms in that harbor. There even a calm is dangerous. But why blame the court? Can that be the cause of my being suspected of parricide?...

Tell me, why should I plot against your life? To plunge myself into a worse fate? That's not likely. What hopes could induce me to build upon your downfall? I know that the lust for empire often corrupts the laws of nature; that justice has no sword to punish those who offend in this way; and that ambition disregards wrong so long as it succeeds in its aim... Nay, to what deity could I turn for absolution after I had committed so black a deed?

...

What difficulties have I not surmounted to crown your brow with laurels? But I insult your gratitude by reminding you of my services. My innocence ought not to defend itself but to rely wholly on your justice.

Farewell



阿格丽皮娜致尼禄

从未生育的丝莉娜一点也不懂母爱,我对此丝毫不觉得奇怪。一个未生育过的女人当然不会明白如何去承受失子之痛。对于没有亲身经历过的事物,人们总是觉得讨厌,或者漠不关心,这是很自然的事……但让我感到震惊的是那恶毒狡猾的妖言,竟使你做出这种野蛮残忍的事情来……

我的儿啊,你难道还不知道每位母亲对自己的儿女都有一种出于天性的爱吗?我们的爱是博大无边的,并且不断得到滋养,这种滋养只有我们自己才能领悟得到。对于身为人母的人来说,世上没有什么比我们冒着生命危险所换来的孩子更亲的了;没有什么比我们受苦受怕而后获得的东西更宝贵的了。我们的担心和痛苦非常剧烈,几乎无法忍受,如果不是怀着生产成功的希望(它可以让我们忘却痛苦),繁衍后代的事就会马上停止。

我九月怀胎,用自己的血液滋养了你,这些难道你都不记得了吗?有人说我会害死自己历尽磨难才生出来的儿子,这样的事可能吗?那或许是我对你太溺爱了,公正的神明因此勃然大怒,才通过这样的途径来惩罚我吧。

不幸的阿格丽皮娜啊!你被怀疑犯了一种罪,一种没有人会真正相信的罪……如果我被指控犯下了这种连最卑鄙的女人都深恶痛绝的罪行,那么皇太后的名分对我而言又有什么意义呢?在宫廷里苟且偷生的人是多么不幸!即使是

最明智的人也不能避免这海港中的风暴。在那里,连风平浪静的时刻都充满危险。然而,何必要埋怨宫廷呢?难道是因为它我才被怀疑犯下了弑君之罪吗?

请告诉我,我为什么要密谋杀害你呢?为了使我自己遭受厄运吗?可能性不大吧!我又能在你驾崩后得到什么好处呢?我明白篡位的野心往往会使人做出伤天害理的事,律法又常常对这类罪犯无能为力,而且野心家会不择手段地达到目的……但是,倘若我犯下了这种昧良心的罪恶,我又能到哪个神灵面前去请求赦免呢?

为了使你登基称王,什么苦我没有吃过?若是我提醒你记得我曾为你所做的一切,是否会玷辱了你的感恩之心?我的清白不应该自己去申辩,而应该完全仰仗你内心的公正。

再见



Henry viii to Anne Boleyn

Myne Sweetheart,

This shall be to advertise you of the great ellingness that I find here since your departing, for I ensure you, I lthink the time longer since your departing now last than I was wont to do a whole Fortnight; I think your Kindness and my Fervence of Love causeth it, for otherwise I would not thought it possible, that for so little a while it should have grieved me, but now that I am coming to ward you, me thinketh my Pains by half released, and also I am right well comforted, insomuch that my Book maketh sub stantially for my Matter, in writing whereof I have spent above four Hours this Day, which caused me now write the shorter Letter to you at this Tyme, because of some Payne in my Head, wishing myself(specially an Evening) in my Sweethearts Armes whose pretty Duckys I trust shortly to kysse. Write with the Hand of him that was, is, and shall be yours by his will.

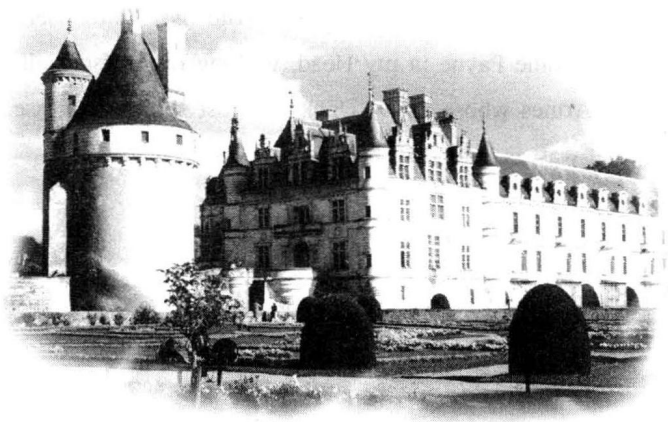
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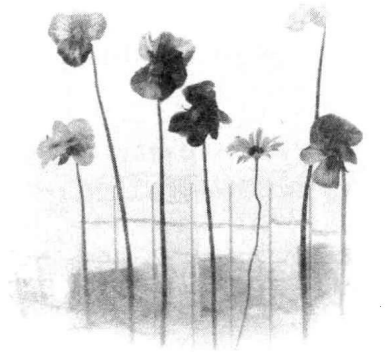
亨利八世致安妮·博林

亲爱的甜心：

我之所以写这封信，是想跟你诉说你走之后我所忍受的无边的寂寞。真的，从你离开到现在已有半个月，我觉得这比往常的任何半个月都要长。我想这种感觉缘于你的善良温柔和我炽热的爱情，否则，如此短暂的别离，不可能让我如此痛苦。就要启程到你那里去了，我的痛苦随即减轻了一半，还有另外一件事让我感到非常欣慰，那就是我通过写作大大缓解了实际的痛苦。今天，我已经用四个多小时来写作，所以，到这个时候才给你写这封短筒。我的头有些痛，因此，我渴望(尤其是晚上)躺在爱人的怀里，相信很快就可以亲吻到你那对迷人的小宝贝了。甘愿属于你的人。

H.R.





Voltaire to Olympe Dunoyer

The Hague, 1713.

I am a prisoner here in the name of the King; they can take my life, but not the love that I feel for you. Yes, my adorable mistress, tonight I shall see you, and if I had to put my head on the block to do it. For Heaven's sake, do not speak to me in such disastrous terms as you write; you must live and be cautious; beware of making me your mother as of your worst enemy. What do I say? Beware of everybody, trust no one; keep yourself in readiness, as soon as the moon is visible, I shall leave the hotel incognito, take a carriage or a chaise, we shall drive like the wind to Scheveningen; I shall take paper and ink with me; we shall write our letters.

If you love me, reassure yourself, and call all your strength and presence of mind to your aid; do not let your mother notice anything, try to have your picture, and be assured that the menace of the greatest tortures will not prevent me to serve you.

No, nothing has the power to part me from you; our love is based upon virtue, and will last as long as our lives. Adieu, there is nothing that I will not brave for your sake; you deserve much more than that. Adieu, my dear heart!

Arouet